

Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter
Copyright, 1897, by MITCHELL & MILLER.



PRONOUNCED.

"HAS HIS LORDSHIP EXHIBITED ANY SYMPTOMS OF AFFECTION?"
"YES, HE HAS TRIED TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH WE ARE WORTH."

all
and
ing.
een
na-
ges
and
ali-

D.,
a b-
rial
a,
ria.
ial-
m-
t as
and
hy

en
ius,
L.D.,
of
stry
nys-
lege
of
ork.

T
and
City

00000

y wis-
vor of

S
ions

em.
erfect in
A. Made

hia, Pa.

R,

States

LIFE,
st St.

NEW PRICES

ON

Columbia Bicycles

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

1897 COLUMBIAS THE BEST BICYCLES MADE,	Reduced to	\$75
1896 COLUMBIAS SECOND ONLY TO 1897 MODELS,	Reduced to	60
1897 HARTFORDS EQUAL TO MOST BICYCLES,	Reduced to	50
HARTFORDS PATTERN 2,	Reduced to	45
HARTFORDS PATTERN 1,	Reduced to	40
HARTFORDS PATTERNS 5 AND 6,	Reduced to	30

Nothing in the market approached the value of these bicycles at the former prices; what are they now?

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for a 2-cent stamp.



The Improved
Boston Garter
Easy and Secure.
Extra Super Webs.
Finest Nickel Trimmings.
The *Velvet Grip*
CUSHION BUTTON
— CLASP —
Lies flat to the leg.
Cannot Unfasten
Accidentally.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Sample pair
by Silk & Cotton
PO. BOX 1604
BOSTON, MASS.
GEORGE FROST CO.

THE GENUINE
JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT
MAKES
FLESH AND BLOOD
AVOID SUBSTITUTES
EISNER & MENDELSON CO. NEW YORK, AGENTS

WE PAY POST-AGE.
All you have guess about life insurance may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth, send for "How and Why," issued by the PENN MUTUAL LIFE, 921-3-5 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE **FINEST SLEEPING CARS** IN THE WORLD
CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY
Maple Leaf Route
CHICAGO TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
F. H. LOND, GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT, CHICAGO.
Copyright, 1907, by George B. Wood.

Framed Proofs of Originals from LIFE

PROOFS of any of the original drawings from LIFE will be furnished, suitably and daintily framed, on application. Large double-page drawings, including frame and transportation within one hundred miles from New York City, \$4. Smaller drawings, \$2.

Proofs without frames at half the above prices. Make selections from files of LIFE and orders will be promptly filled.

Proofs are same size as illustrations in LIFE.

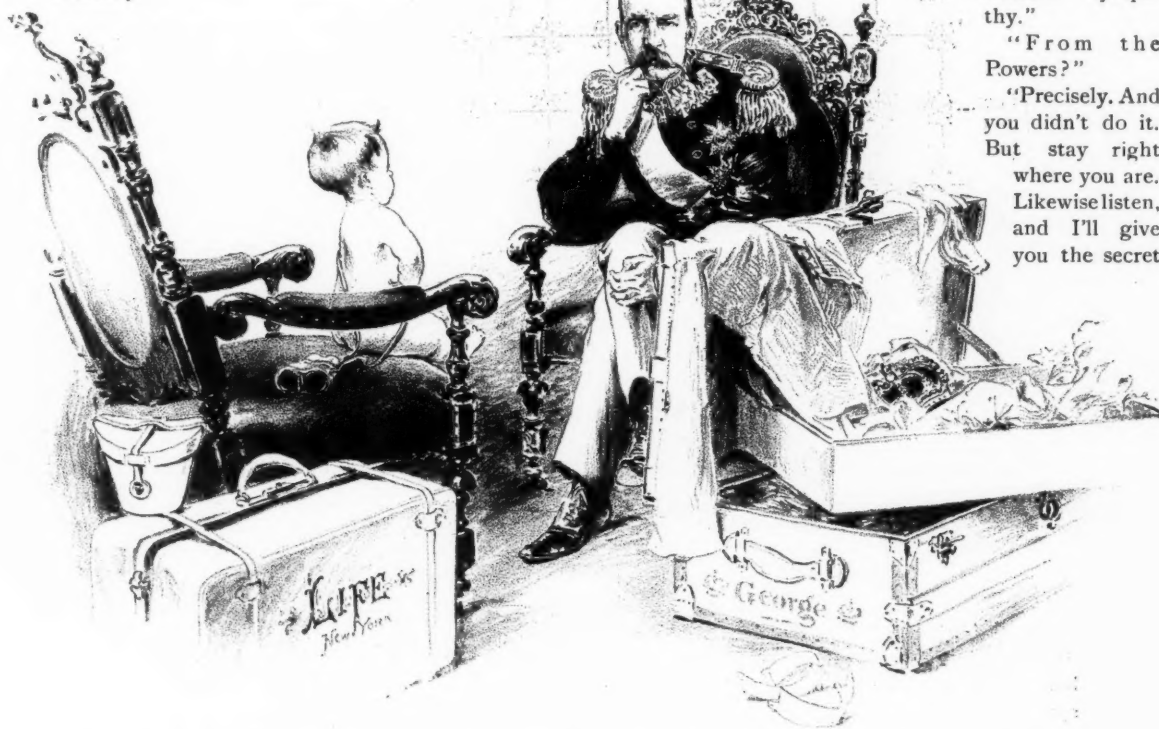
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

19 and 21 West Thirty-first Street,

New York City.



"WELL, George, what does this mean?"
 "Hallo! Is this LIFE?"
 "Yes. What's up?"
 "Oh, I thought I'd pack up and move out. Fact is, I'm—"
 "Sick of the job?"
 "Precisely."



a pleasant animal, but he might have done worse with you. The fact is, you knew you couldn't lick him, but you hoped to awaken sympathy."

"From the Powers?"

"Precisely. And you didn't do it. But stay right where you are. Likewise listen, and I'll give you the secret

"I suppose, my dear King, you would like to give it up to that boy Constantine."

"Well, I—you know, he's—"

"Yes, he's an apricot, isn't he?"

"A what?"

"What you call a Greek peach. Now, old man, let me give you a piece of advice. Don't do it. I wouldn't mind taking you back with me. We have plenty of knaves already, but we might use a few worn-out kings—but your place is here."

"But—"

"Yes, I know it's hard luck. In the first place, you didn't want war. Then your beloved people insisted upon it, and now they blame you for the result."

"And that isn't the worst of it, LIFE."

"True. You haven't even presented the spectacle of a brave little people fighting for their rights, but you pitched in first and then ran away."

"Ah, but the Turk."

"Right, George. The Turk isn't

of success in ruling a people."

"What's that?"

"When you fight, always select someone smaller than yourself. When they are well licked, annex them."

"But—"

"Keep this up long enough, George, and you'll grow."

"Yes. But—"

"You'll then be hailed as a great monarch, who loves—"

"Well?"

"Peace, of course. Ta-ta, George, and take my advice."



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. XXX.

JULY 8, 1897.

No. 759.

19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year extra. Single copies, 10 cents.

Rejected contributions will be destroyed unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.

The illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced without special arrangement with the publishers.



IF the sentiment that whatever is, is right, has application to anything, it would certainly apply to the issue of a boat race where every crew did its best and had nothing to complain of except its own inability to do better. There is no shadow of suggestion from any source that the great race of June 25th was not decided strictly on its merits. There is grief in some quarters at its result, and prodigious surprise, but no grumbling. Cornell was victor because her crew could propel a boat considerably faster than the men of

Yale and Harvard. That the race was a clean, honest race, is something to be thankful for.

It is good that Cornell should have won, because, though a university of the first distinction in aquatics, she has had hard work to find competitors who were a match for her, and if she had not won from Yale and Harvard this year, she would have had the same trouble in the future.



IT is good that Yale should have been beaten, because Yale really needed a defeat to keep her in proper mental condition. It is bad for sport to have the Yale crew always win, and since Harvard of late years has not been able to correct Yale's propensity to insist on going first, Yale ought to be thankful that another college has been found equal to the job.

As for Harvard, it puzzles her somewhat to discern any silver lining to her cloud.

Heaven knows that, on general principles, she didn't seem to need defeat. She must be almost ready to believe that Providence has it in mind to perfect in her, by continuous affliction, an impregnable philosophy equal to any disaster, and superior to fate itself. She has not lost faith, however, in Mr. Lehmann, and if he proves as constant to her as she seems disposed to be to him, his theories of rowing are likely to be further tested in the Harvard boat. There are

various opinions about Harvard's English stroke, but the most prevalent sentiment about Harvard's English coach is that he is all right.



SINCE the race there has been a renewal of discussion as to "What ails Harvard, anyhow?" Men sit in clubs and argue whether her incapacity to win boat races results from a defect that is moral, intellectual or physical. It is suggested that she is too nice, too agnostic, too near Boston, and also that her men are too largely drawn from easy-going families in easy circumstances. She knows how to live, say some, but represents a class which has too much already in hand to make first-rate winners. Maybe so, but

perhaps we ought not to wonder that with something like twenty coaches in twenty years she is not a match for Yale with her continuous Cook, or Cornell with her continuous Courtney. Cornell, with her big constituency of hardy youth, her beautiful water, her able professional coach, and the concentration of her best athletic energies on boating, ought to turn out strong crews, and it is no wonder that she does. If Harvard can keep Mr. Lehmann long enough it is probable that we shall see a revival both of her spunk and her skill, and the rehabilitation of her boating reputation. It takes time to pull out of a hole so deep as the one that she is in.



IT behooves those of our countrymen who are considering the question of annexing the Hawaiian Islands to try make up their minds whether they would be content to have the islands pass into possession of some other power than this. To annex Hawaii would be a nuisance. Her population is not

the sort the United States wants. If we take the islands we will have to spend money on them to make them tenable, and then spend more to hold them. Annexation will be troublesome and contrary to our old-time policy, and though it will be profitable to some individual Americans, it does not promise to be profitable to the American people in general. We can take the islands now, however, and hold them for better or worse, without stirring up much mischief. Whether, if we refuse to annex them, we can keep the hands of every other power off of them, seems not to be so sure. The choice in the Hawaiian matter seems to be a choice of evils. In such cases the most popular rule is to choose neither. Here's hoping that Congress may contrive a way to follow that course.



AWAKENED HIS AFFECTION.

"IT LOOKS LIKE A CASE OF LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT."

"NO. HE WAS DEAD IN LOVE WITH HER BEFORE HE SAW HER."

"HOW COULD THAT BE?"

"\$500,000 IN HER OWN RIGHT."



AT THE HIGHER CULTURE SOCIETY.

The Hon. Humphrey Slider, 5 p. m.: MY FRIENDS, WHAT WE NEED IS TO FIX OUR MINDS ON HIGHER THINGS—IN OUR READINGS, IN OUR CONVERSATIONS, IN OUR ENTERTAINMENTS.

OUR FRESH-AIR FUND.

Previously acknowledged....	\$952 40
C. E.....	25 00
J. S. D.....	10 00
E. S. Lefferts.....	10 00
From "Sayville".....	2 00
B. M. M.....	2 00
Cash.....	12 00
Mrs. W. L. Bull.....	15 00
Mrs. V. W. Hoppin, Providence.....	10 00
In memory of Little Charlotte.....	15 00
From M.....	9 00
From L.....	3 00
From L.....	1 50
From F.....	1 50
Rosalie Hooker, aged 4 years.....	10 00
Edward L. Coster.....	30 00

\$1,108 40

BOOKINESS

"PINK MARSH," AND OTHERS.

THERE have been many kinds of negro dialect in fiction, but Mr. George Ade (author of "Artie") has sprung a new one on the public in "Pink Marsh" (H. S. Stone & Co.). This is the talk of a "city nigger" who blacks boots, plays policy and craps, talks philosophy



SOME WHO HAVE NOT GONE TO LIFE'S FARM.



The Hon. Humphrey Slider, 8.40 p. m.: I THOUGHT THAT IN SUCH ATTIRE, AND IN SUCH COMPANY, I WOULD PASS UNNOTICED; BUT—SHADES OF BROWNING!—THE WHOLE SOCIETY HAS FIXED ITS MIND ON THE SAME IDEA.

with the morning customer, makes love to several dusky maidens, but discreetly marries a widow with "p'opehty," and starts on the road to sure wealth as a Pullman porter. Any one who cares to spell it out and learn the language, can extract considerable amusement from these sketches. *Pink* is a sure-enough negro in his love for big words, his superstitions, and his delight in gambling. He is not elevating company, but he is mildly humorous, and the author has shown cleverness in giving him a distinct personality. *Pink* adds one more to what may be called the Chimmie Fadden Gallery of city types. Dialect, with recurrent slang expressions, is a big part of their equipment for the business of literature. The only excuse for it is that odd city types do speak strange words that must be atrociously spelled to catch the eye and ear.

* * *

THE genial and quasi Irish Boston *Pilot* is puzzled because LIFE refers to the Scotch-Irishmen of the Middle States who speak "Elizabethan English." Seen from the *Pilot* office, the Scotch-Irishman is "the Boojum Snark of the human race." There are lots of things that don't grow wild up in Boston, and among them is the Scotch-Irishman. If the editor of the *Pilot* could ever get farther south than New York he would discover the real thing—a Scotchman who could not stand the Irish of Ulster and emigrated. His language was, and is to-day, packed full of Elizabethan phrases that have

been long since frozen out of New England speech. He brought the phrases with him nearly two hundred years ago, and has kept them because he has not corrupted his speech by reading the *Pilot*. There is no mystery about all this that needs explanation. If the tens of thousands of descendants of Ulstermen in the United States choose to call themselves Scotch-Irish in order that they may not, by any cruel mischance, be taken for real Irishmen, they have a perfect right to do so—as much as the *Pilot's* constituents have to call themselves Irish-Americans.

If the whole lot of them would simply call themselves Americans and devote themselves to the interests of this country alone, it would be a help to civilization. This driving tandem of two or three kinds of patriotism is too much for most intellects, even for that of the *Pilot*.

* * *

CLINTON ROSS has learned a great deal about the art of story-telling in the past year or two. His collection of fourteen short stories, "The Meddling Hussy" (Stone & Kimball), shows half a dozen different manners—the best of which is in the historical tales, dug out of Revolutionary annals.

In "Zuleka" (Lamson, Wolfe & Co.) Mr. Ross tries a bit of pure romance with North Africa for its setting, and brews a composite novel, suggesting Crawford, Hope and Rider Haggard, with enough that is its own distinct flavor to make it entertaining reading. The siege of Issouan is a stirring episode.

Droch.

A GREAT RELIEF.

"I KNOW just what I would do," he said,

"If I were in your place, dear. With the stars all out and the moon overhead,

And only one other near.

"You are going away to the big hotel By the side of the sounding sea; What thoughts of others—ah, who can tell?—

Will usurp your thoughts of me!

"I know just what I would do, my dear, And it makes me tremble for you; In human weakness we're all quite near, And I know just what I would do.

"I would make the most of the time I had; I would flirt the livelong day; And that is the reason it makes me sad To think you're going away."

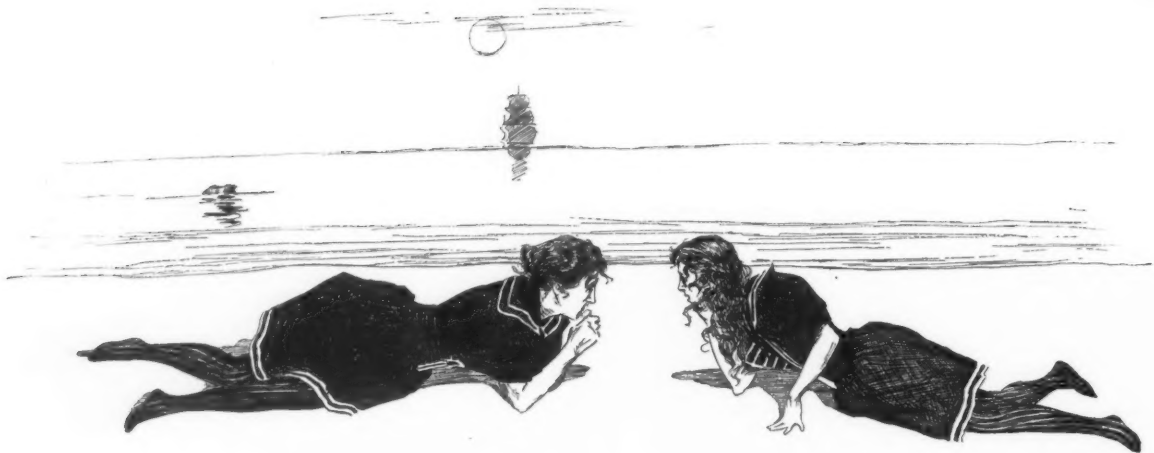
The maiden sat as one in a dream, But she gave no deep-drawn sigh; And he looked in vain for the jealous gleam

He longed to see in her eye.

"Dear boy," she said, as she took his hand,

"I'm glad, to the point of bliss (For I feared that you might not understand),

That you know me as well as this."



"THE SECOND TIME I SAW HIM I WAS ENGAGED TO HIM."
 "WHAT CAUSED THE DELAY?"

CONTEMPLATION.

I LOVE to gaze into the liquid azure of the sky—
 Feel its immensity, and muse on worlds;
 Its blue expanse immerses all my soul.
 Alas, what specks we be in this vast universe,
 And how forlorn! One sweetly solemn thought
 Endears it to the true poetic mind;
 In all the tinted heavens there's no matter
 Found "unavailable, merely for lack of space."

Irwin Beaumont.

NO EVIDENCE.

LAWYER (*confidently*): I don't believe they will be
 able to make much of a case against us in that
 railroad crossing accident.

PRESIDENT OF ROAD: Why not?

"Well, you see, all the witnesses on the other side
 were killed."

THE DEADLY PARALLEL.

(Applied to the average up-to-date Summer-resort Circular.)

WHAT IT ISN'T.

WHAT IT IS.

- | | |
|--|---|
| "THE Big Bluff Inn, new last season." | (Resurrected farmhouse, built sometime B. C.) |
| "Accommodating one hundred guests." | (Provided half of them sleep on the roof.) |
| "Is beautifully located." | (Fifteen miles from anywhere.) |
| "Lighted throughout by electricity." | (During thunder-showers only.) |
| "Long distance telephone." | (Long distance from the house.) |
| "Morning and evening concerts." | (By the birds and bull-frogs.) |
| "Positively no mosquitoes." | (Nothing but black flies and fleas.) |
| "Cuisine better than ever before." | (For the simple reason it couldn't be worse.) |
| "Livery-stable near by." | (So near you wish it was farther.) |
| "Fresh-water bathing close at hand." | (In your room.) |
| "Steam heat in every room." | (From the cooking in the kitchen.) |
| "Driving-parties are constantly being gotten up." | (Gotten up by the landlord and paid for by the guests.) |
| "New York and Boston mails received in the evening." | (The evening of the third or fourth day.) |

For further particulars and circular address,

A. SNIDE,

"Anywhere-in-the-Country."



A PLEASANT PROSPECT.

"SAY, POP, COME OUT AND DOWN HIM. JIMMY RYAN SAID HIS PA COULD LICK MINE, AND I SAID HE COULDN'T, AND THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR YOU OUTSIDE."



"WELL, IF THAT DOG HASN'T SUPERHUMAN INSTINCT! HE RECOGNIZES YOUR PORTRAIT OF ME, DICK."





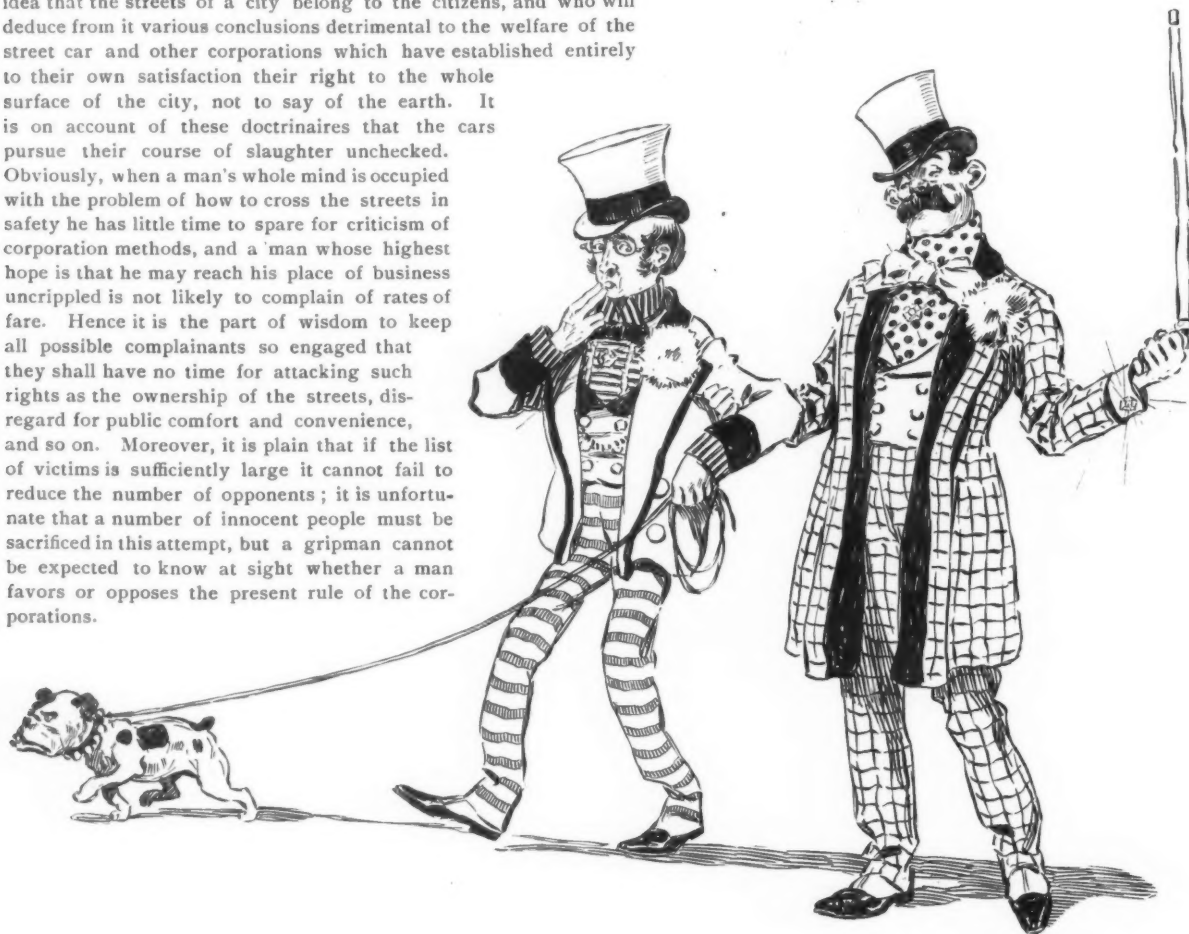
A WORD OF WARNING.

THERE is occasionally an impression abroad among our citizens that the Metropolitan Traction Company, if it does not actually abuse its privileges, at least lives up to their extremest limits. It would be possible for it, they maintain, without injury to itself, to allow the citizens some definite rights in regard to the use of the streets, and its gripmen and conductors might, without undue severity, be limited to a certain fixed number of killed and wounded per month.

Those who take this view fail sadly to understand the situation. The street car companies have no natural craving for bloodshed; on the contrary, what they do is done solely on principle and in self-defense. There are a certain number of unreasonable people opposing them who still cherish the exploded idea that the streets of a city belong to the citizens, and who will deduce from it various conclusions detrimental to the welfare of the street car and other corporations which have established entirely to their own satisfaction their right to the whole surface of the city, not to say of the earth. It is on account of these doctrinaires that the cars pursue their course of slaughter unchecked. Obviously, when a man's whole mind is occupied with the problem of how to cross the streets in safety he has little time to spare for criticism of corporation methods, and a man whose highest hope is that he may reach his place of business uncrippled is not likely to complain of rates of fare. Hence it is the part of wisdom to keep all possible complainants so engaged that they shall have no time for attacking such rights as the ownership of the streets, disregard for public comfort and convenience, and so on. Moreover, it is plain that if the list of victims is sufficiently large it cannot fail to reduce the number of opponents; it is unfortunate that a number of innocent people must be sacrificed in this attempt, but a gripman cannot be expected to know at sight whether a man favors or opposes the present rule of the corporations.



JULY FOURTH—



PEARLS OF ETIQUETTE.

IT IS NOT THE CORRECT THING TO APE ANY TASTES YOU DO NOT POSSESS.



AND JULY FIFTH.

A PARADOX.

FOR two ideals I strove, in eager quest,

The first I lost—and why?

'Twas realized. The other, unpossessed,
Stays with me till I die.

THE man who deserves the most
credit generally has to pay cash.

LIFE'S PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURS.

NARRAGANSETT PIER.



NARRAGANSETT PIER is an institution devoted to external and internal bathing,

which is perched on the rock-bound coast of Rhode Island. When a young man of rapid transit habits fails to acquire Paris by reason of parental parsimony, he may, by judicious avuncular negotiation, attain Narragansett. Of course, there are things in Paris that Narragansett has not adopted; but the Pier has advantages of a bohemian sort that Paris might object to.

The pier itself is a tradition, though there is a decayed and storm-beaten wharf at the resort; but this attraction is not alluded to boastfully. Socially, Narragansett is a bar (sinister) relation of Newport-across-the-bay, and is regarded by the latter as Boston years ago regarded Texas—a place where social conventions are ignored, where illuminated vivacity congregates, and where the thermometer breaks the record. Narragansett is cynical about Newport, and hints that the nobility and gentry of Newport who spend swift days and rapid nights at the Pier, return home via the gold cure. Possibly this is merely the social jealousies of the two paradises finding utterance.

* * *

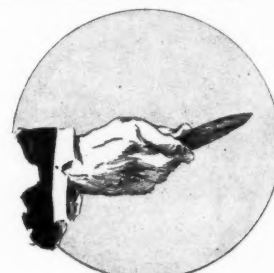
THE Pier consists of a series of architecturally startling cottages strung along the cliffs, and a storm centre of hotels and casinos. There are two casinos, the big and the little, and the *conciierge*, M. Sherry of New York, judging from results, appears to hold cards—and spades also. There is an indirect tax for looking at the casinos, a specific tariff for entering their portals, and an *ad valorem* duty for escaping from them. The prices of everything, from atmosphere to civility, are lofty and depressive in these joyous joints, and seem designed to keep out the lower orders; for Sherry understands the haughty disdain of a real gentleman

charged with high (priced) spirits, and has thoughtfully marked up the goods that impregnate the summer air of the casino.

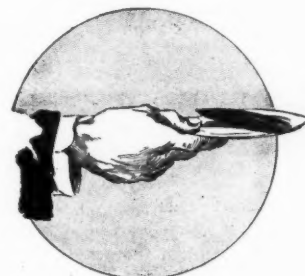
The cottagers come from those mad centres of whirling gayety, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and Providence; they are pallid with the pace of church sociables, giddy women's clubs, whist tournaments, and other forms of dissipation; they are aristocratic and cosmopolitan, and have done Europe, Chicago and Niagara with Crook's excursions. They come to the Pier for relaxation, and leave the evangelical pleasures of winter's merry revels behind, after securely boxing up Mrs. Grundy's rules in the safety deposit vault; and they relax with the ease and flexibility of a prehensile monkey's tail.

The nobility and gentry of the cottages are next in rank and succession to the aristocracy

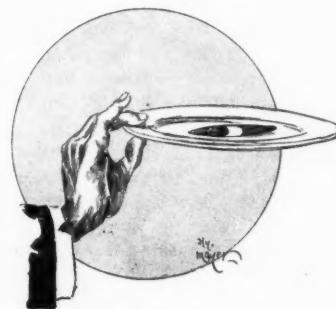
HOW THE WAITER PRESENTS THE CIGARS ACCORDING TO THEIR PRICE.



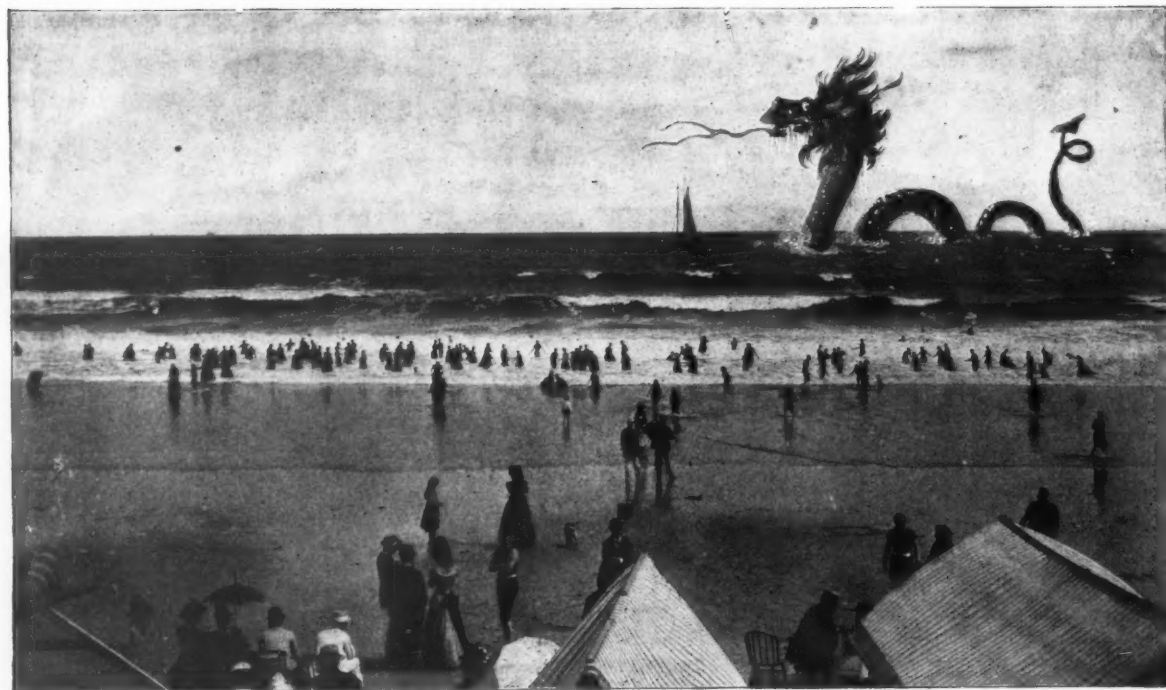
FIVE CENTS.



FIFTEEN CENTS.



TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.



VIEW AT NARRAGANSETT PIER.

of Newport, and comprise plug-tobacco barons, blood-purifier kings, noblemen in dry and wet goods, and gentlemen in oil, ale and pig-iron. The literary element adds to the gayety of the Pier, for we have here the editors of business agency serials, chiefs of literary bureaus of department stores, a few bookmakers, and the American de Goncourt, A. Quivering Grunter, accompanied by his two famous, yellow-covered dogs, Barnes and Potter.

* * *

THERE is a country club and an anise bag at the Pier; but they are only used on the arrival of some lost and abandoned British nobleman. Mountains, cascades and rivers are not used at Narragansett Pier, though, of course, they could be bought and paid for, if there was any demand for them. Architecture is the most forcible feature of the place, and the Villa Nicotina has more renaissance to it than any \$500,000 bath-house on the bay, and it is made of real stone.

The noon-day bathing festival is the hour of the Pier's radiant glory; the whole population assembles to witness the ceremonies, even the retired bandits

who drive hacks abandoning their vehicular derelicts for the time being. Some daring souls enter the water with reckless abandon, but the more conservative ladies, robed in garments with expurgated skirts, recline upon the warm, wholesome strand, viewing the ocean with profound distrust and their own anatomy with deep admiration.

Rates at the hotels are higher than the temperature of the matrons of the Casino, though no charge is made for the atmosphere, ocean or scenery, outside of the Sherry reserves. Guests have the choice of sleeping in their rooms or the halls, according as they store their trunks inside or outside of their apartments.

The cold and formal manners of South Boston are not popular at the Pier, nor do the hauteurs and austerity of Twenty-eighth Street cafés meet with favor. The proud and disdainful leading lady unbends there, and converses affably in French and tights with the two-chinned, terrapin-lined gentleman from Baltimore; the haughty and unyielding floor-walker puts on flannels and urbanity; the syndicate litterateur forgets to quote his own contributions to contemporary letters;

the poet of the pill factory sits down in peace and mutual admiration with the beach artist in water colors; and life is one grand, sweet song, punctuated with cocktails.

* * *

NARRAGANSETT PIER and the Narragansett peerage are proudly indifferent to Newport's frigidity and sneers; they will be at Newport when the haughty ones there are shedding tears and foliage and are soliciting patronage for their tea joints, bonnet factories and flower bureaus. They know the social cycle of fate and understand the invincibility of the dollar; they are now enjoying the tropic pleasures of their coin; in time they will cross the bay and blow themselves on decrepit and imported noblemen.

Tourists and excursion raters will find Narragansett unsympathetic; if they escape the hackmen, the hotel mafia and Sherry will ambush them. If they remain forty-eight hours and escape on the New London freight, they will be able to understand why G. A. R. men so frequently recall the late lamented war. Two weeks in August will exhaust the constitution and capital of the aver-

age man who listens to the siren voice of Narragansett Pier.

If you are ever solicited to go to Narragansett Pier, go at once to Coney Island or Jersey City, or failing them, open correspondence with a green goods man. You will save money by your forethought.

Joseph Smith.

WHAT THE SUN SAID.

THE summer sun glared fiercely down
Upon the seashore gay,
And watched the maidens as they pranced
In Neptune's briny spray.

"Humph!" said the orb, as up he rose
And took another turn,
"'Tis true that men are lacking here,
But there are girls to burn!"

Virginia Niles Leeds.

EVERY man has two wives: the one he
has and the one he thinks he has.



Mrs. Doolan: AN' PHWHY IS MISTHER CASEY NOT ON DOOTY TO-DAY? IS IT SICK HE IS?

Mrs. Casey: NO, HE'S DISCHARGED FROM THE FOORCE. HE'S GOT SO FAT THOT HE COULDN'T SHTAND BETWEEN TWO CABLE CARS WIDOUT PUSHIN' THIM OFF THE THRACK.

HARD LUCK.

WHEN Tom Plaster got out of his chair there was a rustle and crackle, as of mussing stiffly starched linen. I looked at him in surprise, for I was under the impression that he had a negligee shirt on, and I found that I was right; it was a soft shirt.

"Hello, old man," I asked, as I noted the look of patient pain on his face, "what's the matter?"

"You see," he explained, gently straightening up, accompanied by the same mysterious rustle and crackle, "I came home unexpectedly the other day while my wife was out, and I put in the time taking a bath, and she had had the bathtub repainted while I was out of town."

"Dear me," I said, sympathetically, "how very unfortunate."

"Yes," he assented, mournfully. "And besides, she's done nothing but blow me up for spoiling the tub every time she's seen me since."

Alex. Ricketts.

A MISTAKEN ASSUMPTION.

"YOU have, aw, no leisure clawss in this country, aw," remarked the interrogative visitor.

"You can't have seen a room full of government clerks in action," replied the native American.

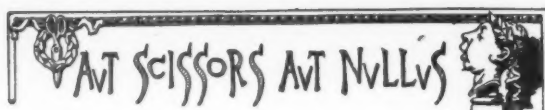
THE best antidote for woman is women.

A DIFFERENT MATTER.

BROWNE: Salt is cheap the world over.
TOWNE: Humph! Did you ever buy chloride of sodium at a drug store?



A DIABOLICAL SMILE.



IN THE GARDEN.

I have a little garden,
A dear, sequestered spot,
In which I love to delve and dream,
And give free rein to thought.
'Tis there I've watched how nature weaves
The magic of her spell;
And through the sprouts, and shoots, and leaves,
I've learned her lessons well.
I've got a little darling,
Who loves my garden, too—
A curly-headed baby boy,
With eyes of wondrous blue.
And yesterday he delved where I
Had fondly delved before;
My shoots and tendrils wilting lie,
And they will sprout no more!

—Cleveland Leader.

HERE is a drought story told by a traveling man: I was driving across the country to a little town in western Kansas the other day, when I met a farmer hauling a wagon load of water.

"Where do you get water?" said I.

"Up the road about seven miles," he replied.

"And you haul water seven miles for your family and stock?"

"Yep."

"Why in the name of sense don't you dig a well?"

"Because it's jest as far one way as the other, stranger."—Kansas City Journal.

"Miss SMUTHER was named after her Uncle George, wasn't she?"

"I don't know. She looks as if she was named before him."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"THAT mine in Tuolumne County is costing me a mint of money," said a local capitalist to one of his employees. "I wish you would figure around and see if you can't make a saving somewhere. If you can I'll raise your salary \$50 a month."

"But suppose I can't make a saving of \$50 a month?" inquired the young man.

"Well, I tried to figure it out myself, and I can't find where I can save a cent. If you can you are worth \$50 a month more."

"All right, sir. I'll look into it."

The young man went over all the accounts, but he could not find where he could cut down a single expense. Finally it occurred to him that he was drawing \$25 a month for acting as secretary of the mining company.

"I've found a place where you can save \$25 a month," he informed his employer the next day. "I've cut off that salary of \$25 a month we've been paying the secretary for doing nothing."

He got his raise.—San Francisco Post.

WHEN a certain bishop was about to make a visitation of his diocese his wife said to him: "Now, Bishop, you know you mustn't eat any mince pie; for you know it never agrees with you." "No, I won't," said the Bishop, and for a while he withstood the temptation in various quarters. But, at last, he succumbed to an especially choice piece, and it was so good that he ate another. That night he was taken violently ill, and the physician who was summoned was greatly surprised to find how extremely nervous his patient was over his condition. "Why, Bishop, surely you are not afraid to die?" "Oh, no," said the Bishop, "I am not afraid to die, but I am very much ashamed to die."—Christian Register.



WAY AND WILLIAMS: CHICAGO.

Bolanyo. By Opie Read.

Constantine. By George Horton.

Dreams of To-Day. By Percival Pollard.

Saints, Sinners, and Queer People. By Marie Edith Beynon. New York: Authors' Publishing Company.

His Excellency. By Emile Zola. New York: The Macmillan Company.

"WHY is that man dragging that poor little boy along that way? Gracious goodness! He'll jerk the poor, weeping, little fellow's arm out of its socket! What do you suppose is the trouble?"

"There's a circus parade up on the next street, and the man is probably afraid that the little boy will miss it, if they don't hurry."—Cleveland Leader.

"I SEE from the war news," remarked Mrs. Snagg,

"that several Turkish magazines have been captured."

"Yes," replied Snagg. "I suppose the object is to prevent the editors from filling their pages with war articles for the next twenty-five years."

—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

TOMPKINS (learning): Do you think that I am as good at it, Jinks?

JINKS: At what?

"Golf, of course. What do you think?"

"I haven't seen you play golf yet. You've been cutting sod all day. At that you're a dandy."

—Harper's Bazar.

"How did you come out with that piece of statuary?" asked the sculptor's friend.

"Not so well as I expected. The city accepted without a murmur and I got scarcely a column of advertisement out of it."—Washington Star.

For sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, Agents.

EUROPEAN AGENTS—Messrs. Brentano, 87 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Snagbach's News Exchange, 1 Clarastrasse, Mayence, Germany, Agents for Germany, Austria and Switzerland.

IVORY SOAP

If Ivory were not the best soap it would not be found at more grocery stores than any other.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINCINNATI

Yale Mixture

is a gentleman's smoke

WE COULD NOT IMPROVE THE QUALITY IF PAID DOUBLE THE PRICE

A 203. TRIAL PACKAGE

POST PAID

FOR 25 CENTS.

MARBURG BROS.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Patronize American Industries—wear KNOX HATS.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

THERE was a young maid in Dubuque
Who ate an assortment of cuque-
Umbers and cream,
And now, it would seem,
She is gone beyond praise or rebuque.

—Indianapolis Journal.

"No," he said, "it is impossible to take something from nothing."

"I don't know about that," she replied, as she picked a long brown hair from his coat collar.—Cleveland Leader.

MRS. MULCAHY: And so your cow is sick?
MRS. BURKE: She is, and it makes it hard for mesilr and the children, we have no milk at all; I have to sell it.—Boston Transcript.



"Drink HUNTER RYE. It is pure."

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

PURE & MELLOW,

The American Gentleman's Drink
For Club, Family and Medicinal Use

THE BEST
10 YEARS OLD.
WHISKEY
IN AMERICA

Endorsed by leading Physicians
when stimulant is prescribed.

SOLD AT ALL FIRST-CLASS CAFES
AND BY JOBBERS.

WM. LANAHAN & SON,
BALTIMORE, MD.

ED. PINAUD'S PARIS EAU DE QUININE

HAIR TONIC.
THE BEST HAIR RESTORER.
A POSITIVE DANDRUFF CURE

SHOULD BE ON THE DRESSING TABLE OF EVERY GENTLEMAN AND GENTLEWOMAN. THE SCALP NEW LIFE AND VIGOR

The Ease and Simplicity with which

Armour's

Extract of BEEF

can be used are among its chief attractions. Anyone can make delicious Soup or really palatable Beef Tea, and at a minimum expense, with Armour's Extract. No trouble or mystery about it. Send for our little book, "Culinary Wrinkles," mailed free upon application.

Armour & Company, Chicago.

Summer Tours to **CALIFORNIA, MEXICO, JAPAN, CHINA, AUSTRALIA, AROUND THE WORLD.**
SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO'S LINES.
 FULL INFORMATION
 DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS FREE. 349 Broadway and No 1 Battery Place, Washington Bldg.

Don't Get Baggy at the Knees.

35¢ WILL BUY THE MANHATTAN TROUSER RE-SHAPER.
 SENT BY EXPRESS FOR 25c. EXTRA.
 Address **BRILL BROTHERS,**
 279 Broadway, N. Y.

EVERYBODY WHO RIDES
 a Bicycle should have the
Rubber Pedal Attachment.
 Changes Rat Trap to Rubber Pedals
 in ten seconds, without bolts or rivets.
 Sets of two mailed for 50c by
ELASTIC TIP CO., 370 Atlantic
 Ave., Boston; 735 Market St., San
 Pat. Apr. 20, 1897. Francisco; 115 Lake St., Chicago.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL CREAM AND SOAP.

OF WHOM TO BUY


CLOTHING

Established 1844

HENRY KEEN, Tailor,

114 High Holborn, London, W. C.

CHEW BEEMAN'S
 THE ORIGINAL
PEPSIN GUM
 Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
 All Others are Imitations



THE SMITH & WESSON AUTOMATIC SHELL EXTRACTOR
 They are out before you know it. Send for our Catalogue of 12 different styles

 SMITH & WESSON.
 10 STOCKBRIDGE ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



HOTEL VENDOME, BOSTON

Situated on the famous Back Bay Boulevard, Commonwealth Avenue.

RIGHT ON THE EDGE OF THE OCEAN.

Hotel Preston BEACH BLUFF, Mass.

Open June 22. On high bluff, above magnificent beach, only 14 miles from Boston. Entirely remodeled this year. For circulars, etc., address **F. H. NUNNS, Proprietor, Hotel Nottingham, Boston.**



THE ADIRONDACKS

Hotel Ampersand

On lower Saranac Lake. Ten hours from New York without change. Centrally located. Within a short drive of all the principal resorts in the mountains.

Special Attractions for Young People

New golf links, swimming, rowing, canoeing, sailing, tennis, baseball and dancing. Special rates for June. Delightful month in the mountains. For information, address

C. M. EATON,
 Ampersand, Franklin Co., N. Y.
 or 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

LELAND'S OCEAN HOUSE NEWPORT, R. I.

Opened June 26th.

BAR HARBOR, ME.

The Louisburg

M. L. BALCH, Proprietor

Open June 29 to Sept. 20. For circulars, etc., address the manager, **J. ALBERT BUTLER,** care Hotel Brunswick, Boston, Mass.

IMPECUNIOUS COUNT (looking at portraits of his ancestors): Lucky fellows, you old robber barons! You only took the cash of the money-bags. We have to take their daughters, too.

—*Fliegende Blätter.*

PAPA: I am surprised that you are at the foot of your class, Tommy. Why aren't you at the head sometimes, like little Willie Bigbee?

TOMMY: You see, papa, Willie's got an awfully smart father, and I guess he takes after him.—*Northwest Magazine.*

MRS. MANN (meeting her former servant): Ah, Mary, I suppose you are getting better wages at your new place?

MARY: No, ma'am. I'm working for nothing now; I'm married. —*Fliegende Blätter.*

All you ever need—

A
Good
Dentist
and



1857—1897.

Why?

Because a good dentist and a good dentifrice are indispensable in the proper care of the teeth.

A sample of Sozodont for three cents.
Address P. O. Box 247, New York City.

HALL & RUCKEE,
NEW YORK. PROPRIETORS. LONDON.

A better Cocktail at home than is
served over any bar in the world

THE CLUB = COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, WHISKEY, TOM GIN,
MARTINI, HOLLAND GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

So handy to have in the house; can be served in a minute's notice. You will not be found just out of the necessities to make a cocktail. Having tried our bottled "Cocktails," you will never be without them.



These Cocktails are made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. The proportions being accurate, they will always be found uniform.

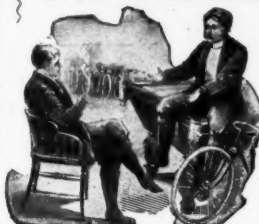
AVOID IMITATIONS

Sold by Dealers generally, and on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.
39 Broadway, N. Y. Hartford, Conn.
20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

YOU CANNOT BRAG . . .

about your cycling
achievements
unless a



Veeder
Cyclometer
is on your Wheel

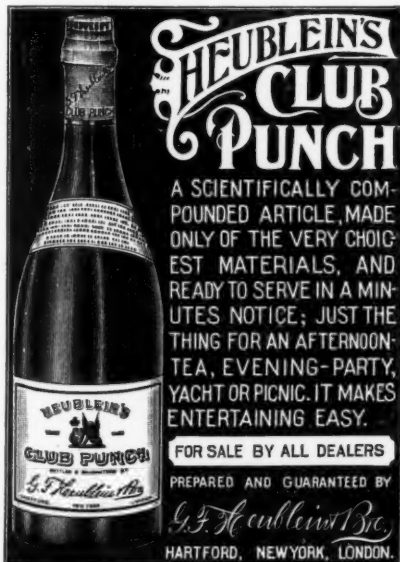
DUST PROOF. WATERPROOF. POSITIVELY ACCURATE.

¾ in. long. Wt. 1 oz. Price \$1.50.

Shows large, plain figures. At all Dealers.

Beware of Imitations. Booklet Free.

VEEDER MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.



A SCIENTIFICALLY COMPOUNDED ARTICLE, MADE ONLY OF THE VERY CHOICEST MATERIALS, AND READY TO SERVE IN A MINUTES NOTICE; JUST THE THING FOR AN AFTERNOON-TEA, EVENING-PARTY, YACHT OR PICNIC. IT MAKES ENTERTAINING EASY.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

PREPARED AND GUARANTEED BY

G. F. Heublein & Co.
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

A WASHINGTON clergyman tells a story of a class of Sunday school boys who were reciting clauses of the Apostles' Creed in turn. When the last clause was reached one of the boys explained: "The boy that believes in the Holy Ghost is not here to-day."

—N. Y. Tribune.

An old revolutionary soldier in Portland had a small pension, of which he was very proud, and by doing such work as he could, he secured a sufficient income to provide for his modest wants. One day he slipped at the top of a flight of stairs, and fell almost to the bottom. The mistress of the house hurried to him in great alarm, and asked if he thought he was seriously injured. "I guess not, ma'am," he said, rising stiffly to his feet and gasping with fright; "I don't think I'm killed. But when I was half-way down the stairs, ma'am, thinks I, 'I'm a-going to lose my pension, sure!'" —Argonaut.

SIN



knows when he washes a shirt made of a fabric from Mount Vernon Mills that the color will resist washing and the quality resist wear. Men of experience when buying fancy shirts, laundered or negligé, always ask if the material was made by

Mount Vernon Mills

It's a secret worth remembering in selecting a shirt.

A book on the subject sent FREE.
MOUNT VERNON MILLS, Philadelphia, Pa.

the **JUBILEE YEAR**
FOR THE "MONARCHS"



THE MONARCH
CYCLE
THE MECHANICAL
TRIUMPH OF THE
VICTORIAN
ERA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Monarch Cycle Mfg. Co.
CHICAGO, NEW YORK, LONDON.

9 Cliff St., New York, Sept. 15th, 1896.

We have purchased S. RAE & CO.'S FINEST SUBLIME LUCCA OIL at retail in the open market, and have submitted samples so obtained to careful chemical analysis.

We find the oil to be PURE OLIVE OIL unadulterated by admixture with any other oil or other substance. It is free from rancidity, and all other undesirable qualities, and it is of SUPERIOR QUALITY AND FLAVOR.

THE LEDOUX CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

A. R. Ledoux *proprietor*

Est. 1836.

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.



**IF YOU'RE A
PIPE
SMOKER**

A TRIAL
WILL CONVINCE THAT
Golden Sceptre
IS PERFECTION

We will send on receipt
of 10c. a sample to
any address. Prices
of **GOLDEN SCEPTRE**,
1 lb. \$1.30, 1/4 lb. 40 cts.
Postage paid. Catalogue free

SURBRUG 159 Fulton
Street
NEW YORK CITY



A bird in the hand
gathers no moss.

A rolling stone
is worth two in the bush.



(New version.) Neither is
of any account when com-
pared with that reliable old
distillation known as

"Old Crow Rye,"

the perfection of whiskey,
that has held the lead for
so many decades. We have
received every barrel of
Rye Whiskey made at the
Old Crow Distillery since
January, 1872. No other
house can bottle it.

H. B. KIRK & CO.,

(ESTABLISHED 1853.)

69 Fulton St.,

Also Broadway and 27th St.

SENATOR SILVER: Does the gentleman
mean to say that I lie?

SENATOR FENCE: The gentleman has
too much regard for the courtesies of the
Chamber to utter the sen'timent so aptly
expressed by his learned friend.

—Philadelphia North American.

HE (angrily): Was there any fool sweet
on you before I married you?

SHE: Yes—one.

"I'm sorry you rejected him."

"But I didn't reject him; I married him."

—Boston Traveler.

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"VIN MARIANI GIVES TO MY 'WHITE FATHERS,' SONS OF
EUROPE, THE COURAGE AND STRENGTH TO CIVILIZE ASIA AND
AFRICA."

CARDINAL LAVIGERIE.

Write to MARIANI & CO. for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS.

PARIS: 41 Bd. Haussmann. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK. Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.



Life's Comedy

ARE YOU FOND OF

FINE
DRAWINGS

Printed on Magnificent Pa-
per in the

HIGHEST STYLE OF
THE PRINTER'S ART?

Then Subscribe for LIFE'S
COMEDY, published quar-
terly at

\$1.00 A YEAR

BY . . .

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

19 W. 31st St., N. Y. City

The Dregs
In Ale
are worse than
The Dregs
In Society



Evans' Ale

is absolutely free from
sediment and brilliant
and clear to the last
drop.

Champagne,

The King of
all Beverages.
Most Refreshing.

Wine has been
familiar to the na-
tions of all ages
for its healthy and
nutritious quali-
ties.

A. von
Habetanz, M. D.,
Sanitary Estab-
lishment Imperial
Palace,
Vienna,
Austria.

I cordial-
ly recom-
mend it as
a pure and
healthy
wine.

A. Ogden
Doremus,
M.D., LL.D.,
Prof. of
Chemistry
and Phys-
ics College
City of
New York.



**WERNER
HALF-PINT
CHAMPAGNE.**

Served in all Restaurants, Hotels and
Roadhouses.

A. WERNER & CO., 52 Warren St., N. Y. City

No. 4711.
ESSENCE OF
RHINE VIOLETS

A lasting
scent of rare
Fragrance and Delicacy.
Has all the true odor of
fresh natural Violets.
BE SURE AND GET "No 4711"

NO. 4711 RHINE
VIOLET TOILET WATER the latest
novelty.

MÜLHENS & KROPFF, NEW YORK. U.S. AGENTS.

